

They said I been around since BC
I visit a tribe of vampire native Indians inside they teepee we
ekly
Around six o'clock the chief used to perform this healing calle
d [?]
After six minutes six seconds, he always used to pick me
I told him the mummy kings in the Sahara were kindreds
He showed me metaphysics
I told him about my Nebula visits
He held up his right palm and said, "I heard the album, it was
clever written"
Then I held up my right palm like Mr. Spock and said, "forever
mystics"
Then we all howled like wolves
Then we took off into the woods
I followed their trail
The back of they tails
The moon was pale
As I heard the elk yelp and squeal
As the chiefs turned back towards me with the elk's head in his
mouth
Fed on it vicious
At peace as I release as I sat down and spoke to a Nairobi pr
iest
He told me his tribe was from the sky and that the flesh that I
'm staring at is only a disguise

Then he grabbed his head and pulled his skin off
It was nothing there
Have you ever heard the wind talk?
His words just came from midair
My legs became uncrossed
He said, "I am, we are the sun force"
I said, "well, how did we come here? How did you disappear? How
did you become aware?"
He said, "interesting, please share some thoughts"
Then lifted I up mine eyes and looked and behold, there came ou
t two women
And the wind was in their wings
For they had wings like the wings of a stork
And they lifted up the [?] between the earth and the heaven
And then they slammed it down to the ground and when it broke,
I awoke from my meditative state then stared at the ghost and s
aid, "mazel tov"
Alfred Hitch-core on the switchboard with a witch sword
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